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"I LOVE, YOU LOVE."

Old Jones, the village pedagogue,
The grammar lesson called one day;
Young Bess, a maid of sweet sixteen,
Began the well-known words to say:
"First person, I love," first she said.
Sly Tom, beside her, whispered, "Me?"
"Second person, you love," Bess went on.
"Aye, that I do," said Tom,—"love thee."
"Third person, he loves," still said Bess.
Tom whispered, "Who is he?"
"Oh, Tom," said Bess, pleading low,
"Do hold your peace and let me be!"
"No whispering," called the master loud,
And frowned upon the forward youth.
"First person, we love," Bess said.
"By George!" Tom whispered, "that's the
truth!"
The lesson o'er at last, poor Bess,
With cheeks all crimson, took her seat,
While Tom, shy fellow, tried in vain
The maiden's soft blue eyes to meet,
And when the recess hour had come,
Tom begged a walk with coaxing tone,
And 'neath the trees Bess said again
The lesson o'er—for him alone.

AN ORIGINAL NOVELLETTE.

"A Heroine of To-Day."

WRITTEN FOR THE HARTFORD HERALD.

By VIOLA.

CHAPTER I.

"Mother, it seems very hard that we are
always to be poor!" and little Latta Green
looked up from her knitting to her moth-
er, who was sitting near.
"Hush! my darling child. Let not the
demon of discontentment invade our quiet
home. Happiness and contentment alone
should be wooed by the poor and unfortu-
nate. Besides, wealth is but a fleeting
show of this world. Desire goodness that
will last forever; rest your hope on Him
who died for sinners, and He will give
comfort to our too often rebellious hearts,"
said Mrs. Green, as she rebuked softly and
lovingly her daughter's hair.
"Dearest mother, I did not wish to seem
rebellious, but a troubled vision visited my
slumbers last night, leaving as a token of
its visit the wretched feelings that possess
me to-day. Let me tell you what it was,"
and as she spoke she impulsively thrust
herself on her knees at her mother's side.
"I dreamed of leaving home for school,
being favored with every advantage and
opportunity of acquiring an education
which I was rapidly completing, when an-
other scene presented itself—a coffin! I
knelt beside it, and, raising the cover,
found that its occupant was none other
than you, my dearest mother, lying there
stiff—cold—dead! Oh! my God! how could
I stand it!" and the affectionate daughter,
throwing her arms around her mother's
neck, wept on her bosom.
"Latta, darling," cried the now dis-
tressed mother, "do not give way to such
empty, imaginary troubles. Raise your
head, dear. 'Twas but a dream, a foolish
vision. I have cheering news for my
silly little dreamer. A portion of your
vision is truly about to be realized. While
you were absent on that little errand, our
kind friend and neighbor, Mr. Ellis, came
to me with the proffer to send you with
his daughter, your sweet-tempered friend,
Mary, to Sylvan College to finish your edu-
cation, and I thankfully accepted his of-
fer. I will reside with Mr. and Mrs. El-
lis until your return, then we separate no
more until death cuts asunder the cord
which binds us to life. Brighten up, lit-
tle one. Forget that troubled dream. I
will not leave you until God, in His own
good time, sees fit to take me to Himself.
Dry your tears, for in one month you leave
here to be with me no more for five years.
But if I can bear the separation, I know
my brave daughter can," said Mrs. Green,
calmly.
"Oh, mother! mother! how can I leave
you for so long a time? And you too, Fi-
do?" cried the almost frantic girl, as she
drew a large Newfoundland dog near her,
and caressed it in the most endearing man-
ner. "But I will do so, and surmount ev-
ery difficulty that may cross my pathway,"
and the large, dark-brown eyes were raised
toward heaven, as if a vow had been
registered in her heart.
"Mother, you have often told me that
when I was thirteen years of age (and I
have reached that time) you would tell
me the secret of your past life—of my fa-
ther," and Latta nestled still closer to her
mother.
"I will," Mrs. Green replied, tears gath-
ering in her eyes. "Remain just as you
are. Let me look into your face, my only
earthly comfort, while I relate to you my
 sorrowful story."
"I was the only child of wealthy and
indulgent parents; such parents as children
seldom have now-a-days. At eighteen I
finished my education and made my debut
in society. I was then what the world
termed 'a brilliant young lady.' There
were many young gentlemen, and even
others more advanced in years and the
wicked ways of the world, knelt at my
feet, and implored my heart and hand in
marriage. Yet none found favor, except
Ernest Green, a young lawyer, who resided
in the same city.
"He was ever by my side, whispering
words of love, and building castles high in
air for our future. He won my young
heart, and ere two years had sped by led
me to the altar, and there before God and
man promised to love and protect me

THE HARTFORD HERALD.

"I COME, THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, THE NEWS OF ALL NATIONS LUMBERING AT MY BACK."

VOL. 1.

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY., JUNE 16, 1875.

NO. 24.

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through life. But,

"Promises thus sacredly spoken,
Are as often lightly broken."
"One year of my wedded life I passed in
an earthly paradise, and I was beginning
to look upon life as the perfection of hu-
man happiness. It seemed that the sweet-
est bliss of heaven crowned my life when
God gave me you. But one thing that
marred my pleasure was the continued
aversion of my husband to my innocent
little babe. After your birth, instead of
drawing our hearts more closely, it seemed
that they were rather torn asunder. Mr.
Green would remain out late at night,
(something unusual for him), and then
return in an ill humor.
"From that time on, gloom thickened
fast and heavy on my pathway. Worst
of all, I was summoned to the death-bed
of my only remaining parent. I too keenly
realized my loss, and my grief was in-
expressible. The death of my loving pa-
rent, and the unkindness of my husband,
robbed me of my lightness of heart, leav-
ing me, as you see me now, a melancholy
woman.
"I was the only heir to my father's im-
mense estate, of which my husband now
took entire control. He had wound the
business entirely up, securing everything
in his own name, when one evening as I
sat in the doorway awaiting his return,
—you lay quietly sleeping in my arms,—
I espied my husband coming up the pave-
ment, and noticed that a devilish smile
played on his face. He came and sat at
my side, and, looking at me intently, said:
"Latta, do you know what I married
you for?"
"I looked up in surprise. 'Why, no,
Ernest,' I said. 'You told me you loved
me: how could I help but believe it?'
"Love the d—!" and he stamped his
foot in anger. 'Love you? never! I loved
your wealth, and now that I have secured
all of that, I shall leave you to seek the
woman I love. I will sue for a divorce,
and if you contest it I will murder you in
cold blood!"
"Ernest, you can have anything you
want," I replied; 'my life, divorce, and this
little innocent lamb that lies here on my
arm. My wealth you say you have. I
do not wish it, since happiness has fled.'
"Then, farewell forever, Madame
Green! Farewell! And you, too, little
one," said he, taking you from me and
pressing you tightly to his breast, and for
the first time in your life, imprinted a
kiss on your lips. Then, putting you back
in my lap,—was gone!
"And what must I have suffered, thus betrayed!
My heart's most warm and precious treasure
made
But things whereof to wound: my heart—so
weak—
So soft—lay open to the vulture's beak!
It's stern revelations given up to scorn.
It burns to bear, and yet it must be borne!
And sorer still, that bitter emotion,
To know the shrine which had my soul's devo-
tion
Was that of a false deity—to look
Upon the eyes I worshipped, and brook
Their cold reply—"
"But to my story. I will not linger over
the wretchedness of my feelings. Mr.
Green acted upon his threat, and sued for
a divorce. In my madness I declined to
contest his application, and found too late
that he had indeed taken everything. Our
beautiful residence, a bridal gift from my
father, was sold. I was stripped of every
vestige of property, and was thrown ex-
posedly upon my own exertions for support
for my babe and myself. I disposed of all
my jewelry, left the city, and came to this
little village, where I found kind friends
in mere strangers. After teaching music
for five years, I was able to purchase this
little cottage. Finding that I was com-
pelled to give up teaching in consequence
of failing health, I obtained enough
money to maintain us. You know the rest,
darling."

HOW THE MATE DIED.

FROM THE ST. LOUIS TIMES.

No one seemed to know how or when he
reached the city. He was well along in
years, though not old. His hair was griz-
zly, his face sun-burned, and his hand
showed that he had been a hard-worker.
It was at a boarding-house where river-
men find food and rest, and the stranger
would have passed unnoticed, had not his
wild, strange talk aroused some of the men
at midnight. His illness was serious, or
he would not have had such glassy eyes,
and such a ghastly look.
"Hand in, all hands there; lively lads,
ho! he comes!" he called out as the men
tried to quiet him.
The doctor said it was a bad case. Some
terrible fever which the man had been
fighting off for weeks and weeks, but which
had broken him down at last.
"Out with the plank, yip! ha! lively!
lively!" called the patient, as the doctor
tried to count his pulse.
"He must have an opiate first," whis-
pered the doctor, and he opened his little
case of medicine. His hand passed from
bottle to bottle until it rested upon the one
desired, and just then the patient shouted:
"Hip! hi! fly there! Here, you niggers
—speed—fly—gallop—rush! You over
there—hip! Blast your lazy souls! why
don't you rush them barrels off?"
"He ought to have been under the doc-
tor's care a week ago," whispered the phy-
sician, as he softly jostled some of the
powder out on the little square sheets of
paper previously prepared.
Four or five brawny men had entered
the dingy room, and they looked from doc-
tor to patient without speaking.
"Lift on—er—up! up! yip! hi! niggers!
Why in blazes don't you straighten your
backs?" called the sick man.
"He's bin mate!" whispered one of the
men.
"And he thinks he's loading up!" added
a second.
"If I can quiet him to-night I'll learn
something of his case in the morning,"
said the doctor, as he folded the powders
into little square packages. "Such men
never give up until the last hour. See
that chest, that neck, that arm! He could
have stood up against cholera and yellow
fever combined, if he'd taken care of him-
self."
"This way—this way—roll 'em—pile
'em—throw 'em—why can't you jerk
lightning right out o' them barrels!" shout-
ed the patient.
"Thinks he's taking on whisky and
flour!" whispered one of the men.
"I'll bet he was a driver," added a sec-
ond.
"At 1 o'clock," said the doctor, ranging
the little packages in a row, "give him
one of these dissolved in a spoonful of wa-
ter, and then one every hour until I come,
unless he should become quiet."
"It's purty ser's, ain't it, doctor?" asked
one of the men.
"Well, I've seen hundreds of worse cas-
es, but I can't tell how the powders will
work. He's in for a long run of fever, at
best, and if he's a stranger and short-up,
I pity him."
"Hustle—fly—roll that whole wood-pile
this way—hip! get out of your hides, nig-
gers!" exclaimed the patient, his glassy
eyes following the doctor to the door.
"Thinks he's wooing up now," whis-
pered one of the men. "He was mate all
through—that's plain."
For a long time the patient whispered
to himself, and the watchers could only
catch a word or two now and then, but he
suddenly cried out:
"Sharp, there! Sharp! Out with her
—lift up! heave! so she goes! yip!"
"He's making a landing now," whis-
pered one of the men, holding his watch, and
waiting for one o'clock.
"There you go!" continued the patient,
after a moment—"fling 'em—high—live-
ly—great Heavens! why don't you tear
splinters off your heels?—whoop! shoot!"
He was quiet again for five minutes, and
one of the men mixed the powder with a
spoonful of water. They were hesitating
whether to disturb the sick man, when he sat
up, threw his arms about and yelled:
"Crook yer backs, you black fends—
hup! ki! yip! dust! fly! snatch 'em—great
snakes, why don't ye tussel that cotton at
me!"
He fell back, and when they bent over
him, he was dead!

"UGLY GREG" AND HIS ROSE.

DETROIT FREE PRESS.

At the Detroit House of Correction, a
year or so ago, the high white-washed
walls of the corridors were furnished with
brackets and flower-pots to relieve the mo-
notony and take away the gloom. One
would scarcely think that the rough-look-
ing, wicked men sent there for robbery,
burglary, arson, and the graver crimes,
would have cared for the change, but they
gladly welcomed it. A rose, or geranium,
or tulip, or pink, seemed to bring liberty
and sunshine a little nearer, and to drive
the evil out of their hearts, and it was a
strange sight to see hardened criminals
watering and nourishing the tender plants
and watching their daily growth.
Two or three months before the bracket-
s were hung up a prisoner came from
one of the territories—an old, sullen-look-
ing, bad-tempered man, convicted of rob-
bing the mails. They called him "Greg,"
as short for Gregory, and it wasn't long
before they made him "Ugly Greg." He
was ugly. He refused to work, cared
nothing for rules or regulations, and
twenty-eight days out of his first month
were spent in the "solitary" for bad be-
havior. He was expostulated with,
threatened and punished, but he had a
will as hard as iron. He hadn't a friend
in the prison, and the knowledge of it
seemed to make him more ugly and des-
perate. When the brackets were hung
up, there was one to spare, and it was
placed near the door of Ugly Greg's cell
until another spot could be found. No
one had any hope that the old man's heart
could be softened, and some said that he
would wash the flower-pot to the door.
When he came in from the shops his
face expressed surprise at the sight of the
little green rosebud so close to the door
of his cell. He scented it, carefully placed
it back, and it was noticed that the hard
lines melted out of his face for a time.
No one said anything to him, but the next
morning, before he went to work, he care-
fully watered the rose, and his eyes lost
something of their sullen look. Would
you believe that the little rosebud proved
more powerful than all the arguments
and threats of the keepers? It did,
strangely enough.
As the days went by the old man lost
his obstinacy and his gloominess, and he
obeyed orders as well and as cheerfully
as the best man in prison. His face took
on a new look, his whole bearing changed,
and the keepers looked at him and won-
dered if he could be the man Greg of
four or five months before. He watched
the rose as a mother would watch a child,
and it came to be understood that it was
his. While some of the other flowers died
from the want of care, the rose-tree grew
and thrived and made the old man proud.
He carried it into his cell at night and re-
placed it in the morning, and sometimes
he would talk to it, as if it were a human
being. Its presence opened his lonely
heart and planted good seed there, and
from the day the bracket was hung up no
keeper had the least trouble with Ugly
Greg.

How a Woman Makes a bed.

She's washed the dishes, cleared off the
table, swept out the sitting-room, and she
stands in the bed-room door for a mo-
ment, arms akimbo and surveys the bed.
The pillows are skewed around, the
quilts rolled up in a heap, one end of the
sheet down almost to the floor, and she
wonders how "them young ones" managed
to tumble up the bed so.
She approaches the bed, seizes the pil-
lows and deposits them on a chair, hauls
the quilts off and drops them in the door-
way, draws the sheets over the stand, and
she finds the feather-tick full of lumps
and dents and hills and hollows. She
makes a lunge for it, rolls it to the foot of
the bed, and dives down among the
straw.
Her hands are lost to sight, and she
bends over until it seems as if her back
would break. The straw is pulled this
way, pushed that, dragged around and
torn apart, and her fingers reach
clear to the bottom and into each
corner.
"There! ha!" she says, as she straightens
up to rest her back, and after a moment
she grabs the feather-tick, yanks it around,
gives it a top and rolls it against the
head-board that she may get into the
foot of the straw-tick. She dives into the
straw once more, and her face gets as red
as paint as her nose almost touches the
tick. The straw is finally stirred enough
and she rests her back, looks up at the
ceiling and wonders where she can borrow
a white-wash brush. Then it would do
your heart good to see her grab the feather
bed—she hauls it in with her fists, jams
it against the wall, and finally flattens it
out. Then she seizes the foot, shakes the
feathers toward the head, smooths them
along further with her hand, and each
corner is patted down and made to stand
out distinctly. That hollow in the center
is patted out of existence, and at last the
bed is a true slant from head to foot.
The top sheet is switched off the stand,
held up before her until she sees the
seam, then she flies it across the bed. It
settles down just as true and square as a
rule, and after the front side has been
tucked down behind the rail the other
sheet follows.
The pillows are then grabbed up,
mauled and beaten and cuffed around
until they swell with indignation, and
they are dropped on to the bed so gently
that they don't make a dent, but seem
to float in the air above the sheets. The
ends where the cases button are placed to
go outside, according to long-established
rule, and the quilts are swung over, tuck-
ed behind the rail, pulled down at the
foot, smoothed at the head, and she stands
back and says:
"There! those children will sleep like
bugs to-night!"
A few weeks ago, as I stood in the Post-
office, I heard one female say to another:
"Did you hear about poor Mrs.
Gleason?"
"No. Sick?" was the query.
"Poor thing—died last night."
"Is that so?" was the exclamation.
"Well, I'm sorry, though she's better off.
She was a good wife, but she could never
make up a bed as it ought to be made!"

THE STUDY OF NATURAL HISTORY UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

Old Keyser found Cooley's boy, the
other day, standing in a very suspicious
position under his best apple tree, with a
stick in his hand, and a certain bulgy ap-
pearance about his pockets. Having se-
cured him firmly by the collar, Keyser
shook him up a bit, and then asked him
sternly what he was doing there. "Ain't
doin' nothin'," said Cooley. "I come
over yer to study." "That's entirely too
thin," exclaimed Keyser—"Yes, I did;
I come over yer to study about Sir
Isaac—" "Sir Isaac! What in the thunder
do you mean, anyhow?"—"Why, Sir
Isaac Newton. We had it in our lesson.
He was in an orchard and saw an apple
fall, and that made him invent the 'trac-
tion of gravitation; and I come yer to see
if it was so."—"It won't do, sonny,"
said Keyser. "You're too enthusiastic
about Sir Isaac; and, besides, what were
you going to do with that stick?" "With
this stick! This yer stick! What was
I going to do with this yer stick! Why,
a boy gave me this yer stick to hold for
him while he went on an errand for his
aunt."—"And where did that apple core
come from there on the ground?"—"That
apple core! That one lying there! The
birds is awful on apples this season. I
saw a black bird drop that there, and I
says to myself, them birds are just ruinin'
Mr. Keyser's apples, and won't Mr. Key-
ser be awful mad when—" "What makes
youer pockets bulge out that way?"—"I
did it right. Oh, that bulging place! Well,
as I couldn't find out much about
Sir Isaac here, I was just takin' two or
three apples home, to see if I couldn't
discover somethin' and to ask father to
help me. Mr. Keyser, what are you goin'
to do? I'll never take another apple as
long as I live. Pon my word I won't!"
Then Keyser flogged him. And Mr.
Cooley's boy has knocked off on Sir Isaac
Newton and natural philosophy, and is
devoting himself to other branches of
knowledge.

PUNCTUAL TO THE LAST.

Mr. Higgins was a very punctual man
in all his transactions through life. He
amassed a large property by untiring in-
dustry and punctuality, and at the ad-
vanced age of ninety years' was resting
quietly upon his bed, and calmly await-
ing to be called away. He had deliber-
ately made almost every arrangement for
his decease and burial. His pulse grew
fainter and the light of life seemed just
flickering in its socket, when one of his
sons observed, "Father, you will probably
live but a day or two; is it not well for
you to name your bearess?" "To be
sure," said the dying man, "it is well
thought of, and I will do it now." He
gave a list of six, the usual number, and
sank back exhausted upon his pillow. A
gleam of thought passed over his with-
ered face like a ray of light, and he re-
called once more, "My son, read me that
list. Is the name of Mr. Higgins there?"
"It is, my father." "Then strike it off,"
he said, emphatically, "for he was never
punctual; was never anywhere in season
—and he might hinder the procession a
whole hour!"

THEY STARTED TOO HIGH.

Chuck—the boys called him Chuck for
short—was hardly what you could call a
hard case, but he was fond of a joke, and
seldom cared at whose expense it was per-
petrated. Returning to New Bedford on
the steamer was a large party who had
been over to attend the camp-meeting at
Martha's Vineyard. It was Sunday eve-
ning, and, naturally enough, a number of
passengers gathered in the ladies' cabin
for divine service. In this crowd Chuck
insinuated himself just as the hymn, "My
soul, be on thy guard," was given out.
The crowd joined in with a will, and had
sung to the end of the second line, "Ten
thousand foes arise," when a shrill fe-
male voice was heard. "Hold on! you've
started it too high!" There was a pause
for a few seconds, broken at length by the
good-natured suggestion of Chuck. "Sup-
pose you start her at five thousand!"
Amid the general laughter that followed
Chuck retired, and the meeting came to
an end.

SINGING MEN INTO HEAVEN.

Dr. Talmage says in the Christian at
Work:
We are glad at the increasing effort
everywhere being made to sing the race
into heaven. There are tens of thousands
of people who cannot be touched by argu-
ments of facts or rhetoric, who immedi-
ately surrender to sacred song. Mr. Sankey
in England, Mr. Bliss at the West and
Philip Phillips everywhere, and many
other Christian men whose names do not
this moment occur to us, are with the
silver wedge of music splitting open the
barred dungeons of the soul to let God
and heaven go in and take full possession.
Let us band together the sweet singers of
our churches and Sunday schools, not in-
to stunted and formal choirs, but into en-
thusiastic parties, whose business it shall be
to rouse prayer meetings, and visit sick
rooms, and serenade with sacred songs
the homes of the unbelieving.

Simple Dyspepsia Remedied.

Dyspepsia arises from a great variety
of causes, and different persons are re-
lieved by different remedies, according to
the nature of the disease and condition of
the stomach. We know a lady who has
derived great benefit from drinking a
tumbler of sweet milk—the richer and
fresher the better—whenever a burning
sensation is experienced in the stomach.
An elderly gentleman of our acquaintance,
who was afflicted for many years with
great distress after eating, has effected a
cure by mixing a teaspoonful of wheat
bran in half a tumbler of water, and drink-
ing it half an hour after his meals. It is
necessary to stir quickly and drink im-
mediately or the bran will adhere to the
glass and become pastry. Coffee and
tobacco are probably the worst substan-
ces persons troubled with dyspepsia are
in the habit of using, and should be avoid-
ed. Regular eating of nourishing plain
food and the use of some simple remedies
like the above, will effect, in most cases,
quicker cures than medicine.

The Dark Day.
May 19, 1870, is known in the history
of New England as the dark day. Be-
tween the hours of 10 and 11 in the
morning the sky became obscured with
dense clouds of a smoky hue that drifted
from the southwest. In most parts of
New England the gloom that ensued was
so great that it was impossible to read
common print, to determine the time of
day by watches and clocks, or to pursue
any sort of work indoors without the aid
of artificial light. In some places com-
mon print could not be read out of doors
for several hours in succession. The
fowls went to roost, the birds sang their
evening songs and settled themselves to
sleep in their hidden retreats, candles
were lighted in all the houses, while a
silence and dimness as of night rested
upon the face of Nature. For several
days preceding this time the atmosphere
had been unusually thick and hazy, and
the sun and moon looked dull and red as
they rode through the heavens. On the
morning of the 18th there were slight
showers in certain localities, accompanied
with thunder, while at different intervals
through the day there was rain in various
places. The water that fell was thick,
dark and sooty, and a scum of ashes
appeared on the surface of rivers and
reservoirs, while, when the tide went out,
it left a line of silt along the shore at
the width of four or five inches. On ex-
amination this surface matter seemed to
be nothing more than ashes of burnt
leaves. This extraordinary darkness
lasted for a period of about fourteen
hours.

In the transactions of the Philosophical
Society of Philadelphia, printed prior to
1870, there is a comment on a similar
darkness that was experienced Oct. 21,
1716, O. S. On this occasion "The day
was so dark that people were forced to
light candles to eat their dinners by."
Which could not have been from any
eclipse, the solar eclipse being the 4th of
that month. "Nothing is said in this ac-
count of the cause of the darkness, nor
are any particulars given. On Oct. 19,
1762, a remarkable dark day was observed
at Detroit, and described in the Philadel-
phia Transactions for 1763. An officer
stationed at Detroit described the day in
a letter to a friend. In his words: "The
10th of this month [October, 1762] was
the most extraordinary dark day, perhaps
ever seen in the world." The cause of the
unnatural darkness prevailing on these
several days was probably the extensive
burning of Western prairie and woodlands.

Buried Alive.

In Indianapolis, Ind., during the
months of January and February, on ac-
count of the unusual severity of the cold,
the dead taken to the City Cemetery were
deposited in vaults until the ground had
thawed sufficiently to permit the digging
of graves. For the past four weeks,
therefore, the various undertakers have
been busy interring these bodies, and in
many instances curiosity has prompted
them to open such coffins as were covered
by an inner facing of glass. Among
others so opened was that of an elderly
lady who had died in January, and whose
remains had been carefully deposited in
its casket and removed with great care
to the vault. When the cover was raised a
few days ago, however, to the horror of
the bystanders, it was discovered that
the body, instead of lying in a natural
position, with its face upward, had turned
nearly upon its face, while the shroud was
disarranged. Other evidence also revealed
the fact that a struggle had taken place
on the part of the unwilling occupant of
the coffin. The hands were clenched, the
eyes fixed with a horrid stare, and the
knees bent. But the strong walnut coffin,
with its row of silver-headed screws and
handsome handles, with wrought grips,
did the work which disease seems to have
left undone. Weakened by sickness and
old age, the poor woman could not break
from her narrow home, or by her muffled
rappings attract the attention of some
passers-by. How dreadful must have
been the sensation of the unfortunate
victim as she awoke to consciousness and
found herself numbered and living with
the dead! The terrible affair gives rise to
a thousand thoughts as unpleasant as
the air which fills the charnel-house.

THE SEWING MACHINE AGENT.

A sewing machine agent who has been
in the business long can subdue the most
ferocious bull-dog by simply looking at
him. Nothing short of a needle gun will
move him, and then you don't want to
aim at his cheek, or he will put on a cas-
t-iron smile at your seeming disinclination
to buy a "noiseless" lock-stitcher.

Singular Coincidence.

A curious coincidence is noted by the
Paris Moniteur—that the steamship
Schiller was wrecked on the very anni-
versary of the death, in 1805, of the Ger-
man poet whose name it bore.

He Won't Lie There.

Henry Ward Beecher at prayer-meet-
ing: "And if I die and am buried in
Greenwood, let nobody stand there and
say, 'Here lies Henry Ward Beecher';
for God knows I won't lie there." Prob-
ably not, death generally cures folks of
their bad habits.

THE HERALD.

JOHN P. BARRITT & CO., Publishers.
WALLACE GRUELLE, Editor.
HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY.
WEDNESDAY, JUNE 16, 1875.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

For Governor, JAMES B. MCCREARY, of Madison county.
For Lieutenant-Governor, JOHN C. UNDERWOOD, of Warren county.
For Attorney-General, THOMAS E. MOSS, of McCracken county.
For Auditor, D. HOWARD SMITH, of Owen county.
For Treasurer, JAMES W. TATE, of Franklin county.
For Superintendent of Public Instruction, H. A. M. HENDERSON, of Bourbon county.
For Register of Land Office, THOMAS D. MARCUM, of Lawrence county.

Resolutions.
We hold it to be absolutely essential to the preservation of the liberties of the citizens, that the several States shall be maintained in all their rights, dignity and equality, as the most complete and reliable administration of their own domestic concerns, and the surest bulwark against anti-republican tendencies. Every attempt on the part of the Federal Government to exercise a power not delegated to it in the Constitution, or to exercise a delegated power in any manner not therein prescribed, is an act of usurpation, demanding the instant and unqualified condemnation of a people jealous of their liberties. And we hold that any unconstitutional interference by the General Government with the local affairs of any State to any extent or under any pretense whatever should be at once condemned by all classes of every section of the Union, as all such acts tend to the destruction of our Federal system and the consolidation of all power in a centralized despotism.

A YANKEE editor who was jilted by gentle ANNA DICKINSON, revenged himself by remarking that she was "a petulant, irritable baby, and never out-grew it."

THOSE people who wonder at the patience exhibited by TUNTON during PORTER's six day's ferocious and indecent onslaught upon him, do not know, perhaps, that the poor fellow had been for twenty years under the domination of a spirited mother-in-law.

FOR a non-political organization, the Grangers can come as near imitating one as the next men. They have put out candidates for the Legislature in Hancock, Grayson, Ohio, Marshall, Graves, Hickman, Fulton, and possibly one or two other counties at this end of the State.

HER mother is a top-sawyer hand at the wash-tub, while she herself sings "Who will care for mother now" with a pathos that would draw tears from the eyes of a potato, and plays croquet with a graceful skill and precision seldom seen and never surpassed. This treasure dwells at Henderson.

TALMAGE says "there is no sunset in heaven." And, thank goodness, there's no jumping out of bed on cold winter nights to walk the baby about the floor to hush its squalling, while your wife yells from her snug place between the blankets, "Surely, you must be carrying that baby very awkwardly. See if its head isn't down."

JUDGE GREGORY's new baby is a bouncer, and a special wonder to the young ladies. "Why," protested one of these, the other day, "a blind person could see without spectacles who was its pa. The sweet little poppy-wopsey ducky darling has his eyes, and his mouth, and his chin, and young as it is, actually is bald-headed like him! Did you ever?"

THE Bowling-Green Democrat is mistaken in his assertion that Col. MCCREARY, in his speech here, proclaimed his intention to vote for the calling of a constitutional convention. He did nothing of the kind. What he did say was this: Having the utmost confidence in the intelligence and wisdom of the people, he had, as a legislator, voted for the bill submitting the question of calling a convention to the popular vote, but at the same time reserved to himself, as a private citizen, the privilege of voting against the calling of the convention, at the polls, and of voting against the ratification of the instrument it might frame, if he thought it right and proper to do so. Which, the Democrat will see, is quite a different thing from declaring his intention to vote for the calling of a convention.

WE are the recipient of about a dozen invitations to address mass meetings in this and other counties. We are compelled to decline them. We have no time to spare from our business. We are a very poor man, and obliged to work night and day to get out our paper on time each week, and are thus deprived of all opportunity to prepare for a creditable appearance on the rostrum. We hope our two partial friends may not take offence at our determination, but henceforth we must decline all invitations to address public assemblies. We are not at all covetous of a reputation for oratory, but we are ambitious of excelling as a bread-winner.

A DANGEROUS POLITICAL HERESY.

For several years the leaders of the Republican party have been busily endeavoring to instill into the minds of their followers the dangerous and anti-republican doctrine that "The States are one as a nation." Their labors appear not to have been altogether in vain. The Pennsylvania Republicans injected the idea (though in a diluted form) into their platform; but their brethren of Ohio, more bold—and perhaps more thoroughly indoctrinated than those of the Keystone State—have spread it in all its naked repulsiveness before the people as a cardinal doctrine of the Republican party.

There are two political poisons that are deadly to republicanism, and those are, Centralization and Secession. Our form of government is not so much that of a republic, pure and simple, as it is that of a confederation or banding together of many republics, for purposes of mutual protection, assistance and advancement; the compact, or bond of confederation, betwixt them consisting of a written constitution, and the governing machinery of which is controlled by checks and balances, which restrain one department from usurping the functions of another department. This constitution is made up exclusively of delegated or surrendered powers, to be exercised alone and solely for the mutual benefit of the entire confederation of States.

We have designated the two political poisons which are deadly to a government so peculiarly constituted as ours, as Secession and Centralization. The one means dismemberment and anarchy. The other means absorption of power and despotism. And both mean death to republicanism.

Fortunately for the country, Secession has perished by the sword to which it appealed. There is no danger of its ever attempting the disruption of the confederation again. Its twin-brother, Centralization, is now lifting its head and whetting its fangs to strike and attempt the accomplishment of that at which Secession was foiled. It must be slaughtered as effectually as the other. It is a heresy which, should it universally obtain among the people, will obliterate State lines, destroy State governments, and eventually strike down free thought, free speech, and the free ballot, and set up in their stead a government that some CÆSAR would speedily transform into a monarchy.—It is a doctrine, too, as fallacious as it is dangerous. There is no truth in it. The States are not one as a nation.—Such was not the idea of the founders of the government. It is not the teaching of the constitution. It cannot be adopted by the people without destruction to both the constitution and the present form of government.

The present government is nothing more nor less than a perpetual partnership between the States, each member surrendering to the common or supervisory government certain powers of a general nature which it would be impracticable for the States separately to exercise. The functions of Congress are clearly defined in the fundamental law, and it may not usurp the functions of the State legislatures. Nor can the President usurp the functions of the Governors of the States. Each branch of the general government exercises only such powers and prerogatives as are expressly delegated to it. This is the true theory of the government. It is the only theory that can be successfully practiced and the republic preserved. The dogma that "The States are one as a nation" must not be permitted to obtain a foothold in our politics. It can be easily crushed while yet in its reptile infancy. If left unmolested and permitted to grow and gain strength it may, in the end, like its dead brother heresy, require rivers of the best blood of the land to drown it. It bears in its hands the seeds of another fraternal war which it must not be permitted to sow broadcast.

We are in receipt of five communications relating to the colored Sabbath School near the Taylor Mines.—All of these communications are exceedingly lengthy, and would occupy at least twelve columns of our paper. It is requiring too much of us to exact that much space of us. Besides, they are all attacks upon our Beaver Dam correspondent, and, if published, would subvert no particular good to the philanthropic object they defend. If we were to publish one or two of them, the writers of the others would become offended, and thus enemies be raised up against us when we covet the friendship of all the parties to this controversy.—Therefore we have concluded to drop the quarrel entirely from our columns, and sincerely hope those friends whose favors are thus sacrificed will see and appreciate the necessity that impels us to this summary course.

DEATH OF GEN. DUFF GREEN.

This distinguished gentleman, who, half a century ago, was one of the leading politicians of the country, the contemporary of CLAY and JACKSON when those rival chieftains were in the zenith of their power and popularity, and the warm partisan of the latter, died at his residence in Dalton, Ga., last Thursday, at a very advanced age.

DUFF GREEN was a representative—or, rather, a relic—of the olden and golden days of the Republic, when officials were chosen for their capacity and character: when honesty in office was the rule. While LIVINGSTON was brilliant, CLAY electrical, and BURN DAZZLING, DUFF GREEN combined something of all these in his nature, with an undercurrent of sound, solid, logical "horse sense" that made him a power in Congress and Cabinet. As a public man, his career substantially ended with the Jacksonian era. A man of unblemished character, his public life was without a stain and his private career one of usefulness and honor. Greater men, in the popular acceptance of the term, there were; better and truer than he, never existed. He has gone down to the grave after a long and well-spent life. Let us hope that others who will come after him may emulate his probity as a public servant and practice the virtues that distinguished him in private station. Then no one need fear for the republic.

WHILE we must admit that the "poetic fire" burns but faintly in the subjoined effusion of our worthy President—his first attempt, by the way—still, we are consoled by the reflection that there is about as much poetry in his verses as there is statesmanship in the prose compositions he is wont to inflict upon Congress.

BY THE SAD, SAD SEA.

BY F. S. GRANT.
By the sad, sad sea,
I wander at eve,
To ponder and sigh,
To hiccup and grieve.
Sometimes I wonder
If this is me,
Wand'ring so lonely
By the sad, sad sea.
Sometimes I wonder
If people forget
That still they are owing
Me gratitude's debt.
For the country I saved
To the loyal and free,
Tho' I once I rove
By the sad, sad sea.
Twice for the profits
I've President been,
And a third time for luck
I want it again.
Pale and forlorn
(If they won't give it me)
Forever I'll rove
By the sad, sad sea.

WOMEN, though darling things to look at, and stroll down to the water-mill with, and take to the singing, and hug and kiss and play croquet with, are such changeable creatures. A young friend of ours married one of 'em during the cold snap. She first wanted him to run round to the baker's and get some bread. He objected—bread kneaded by her dear hands tasted so much sweeter than the baker's horrid, insipid stuff. A bright smile dimpled cheek and chin and hovered like an aureole about her rosy lips, as she stooped and rewarded him with one of the sweetest of kisses, and then waltzed off to the kitchen to make him the best of bread for dinner. Towards evening the weather grew cooler, and she asked him to bring up a scuttle of coal. Again he objected, and protested that the fire never burned so brightly, nor the flames leapt so cheerily, as when the coal was brought and fed to the fire by her dear hand. There was no smiling and kissing then—no pleasant pattering of obedient little feet dancing off to the coal-house—but just the reverse. Siberian winter, so to speak, reigned in that little household then, and an ice-gorge, as it were, then and there checked the navigation of conjugal affection.

THE GUBERNATORIAL CANVASS.

Speech of General Harlan at the Court-house in Hartford, Monday, June 7th.

Gen. Harlan said he was not a candidate from choice. His feelings led him to professional, rather than political life, but his political friends had again called upon him to make the race for Governor, and when he considered the importance of the times, the perpetuation of the Republican party and the call of his friends all demanded it, he could not refrain from responding.

He thanked Col. McCreary for acknowledging that there were some honest men in the Republican party of Kentucky. He was surprised to learn, and for the first time to-day heard, that Col. McCreary was a farmer as well as a lawyer; but he supposed that Col. McCreary had heard that there were a few Grangers in Ohio county, and he was casting this out as a bid for their votes, and no doubt he was at least carrying a peck of hay seed in his hair. He thanked God that the time had come when people had begun to think for themselves, and are for principles more than men or party.

As to the third term business, he was opposed to Gen. Grant's third term, and as Col. McCreary had been Speaker of the

House of Representatives for two terms, he was opposed to his being elected Governor, as that would give him a third term at Frankfort. He referred to the resolution that nominated him in regard to the third term, and said he believed in the unwritten law regarding a third term for President, as laid down by George Washington, and no man ought to be President three terms, though in saying this he meant no reflection upon General Grant, who is a patriotic soldier, and has done more to save this country than any other one man. He said President Grant did not desire a third term. His first Republican vote was for General U. S. Grant for President, in 1868, and in 1872 repeated the vote. He went over to the Republicans because the Democratic party was in the hands of those who hated the Government, and the third party, of which he was a member, had died for want of only the people who loved the Government.

He claimed no superiority for himself for the suffrage of any Kentuckian because of his being a Federal soldier, or because of Col. McCreary being a Confederate, but the effect of Col. McCreary's speech was to arouse the Confederate element to his support. He did not sympathize with the Southern cause; but wanted it to go down, and slavery with it, and thanked God such was the result. He had no personal enmity toward any one on account of the war. His friendly relations were the same, and he was for amnesty, but Democratic amnesty in Kentucky was to disfranchise Union men, and elevate the Confederate element to office. All the present Democratic ticket but one were chosen from the Confederate element, but he hoped no one would vote against any one on the ticket from that cause alone. We ought to forgive and forget, but he would never cherish and defend the Union cause, but the time had come when a man should cease to refer to the fact that he was a Union or Confederate soldier.

He said the National debt would never have been in existence but for the effort of Col. McCreary and the men who compose the principal part of his party, to overthrow and destroy the Government. When the little pestiferous State of South Carolina insulted the Nation's flag, was Union men to stand by and see it trampled in the dust and not resent it? No; and to resent it cost something, and who is to blame for it? The gentleman's friends who are now complaining of it, "that's who."

We did not make the debt. Col. McCreary's party made it a necessity to incur this debt, and they are the last who ought to grumble; but he was willing to shake hands over the past and quit.

You heard Col. McCreary in his eloquent invective against Gen. Sheridan, who, next to Gen. Grant, has done more than any other one man to save this country. Now, did you ever hear these men express any sympathy for the poor Union men, driven from their homes in the South, because of their fidelity to the Union? No; and you never will. Did you ever hear them sympathize with the negroes murdered and kulked down South? Never. The Col. said let's get away from reconstruction with all its odium. Did he say anything about getting away from secession with all its odium? No; he left odium out when he was talking about that. Ought such men as Breckinridge go back at once to power in the Government which they had tried four years to destroy? After the war was over, we were of the opinion that the slaves ought to be freed, and the States of the rebellion reconstructed so as to incorporate in their constitutions the results of the war, but the rebel element was opposed to this, and has kept up a feud ever since, and are responsible for the results of nearly all the contentions and discords in the South.

Col. McCreary had a great deal to say in denunciation of carpet-baggers. Now some bad men did get in power in the South, but it was because this old rebel element said they would not vote where a nigger voted, and failed to exercise the right of suffrage, and hence some bad men were elected. But while you hear Democrats denounce carpet-baggers, you never hear them denounce the infernal murderous kulkers. If I had had the power a few years back, I would have drowned all the carpet-baggers and kulkers in the land.

Does any one propose to undo what has been done for the negroes? I thank God it is out of their power to undo it. He referred to all these things because Col. McCreary's speech had the effect to arouse the Southern element in his behalf.

He was proud that he was a member of the party who struck loose the shackles from the slaves, and gave to them the right of citizenship, suffrage, &c.

Col. McCreary was mistaken if he thought he, (Gen. Harlan), was aspiring to the Vice Presidency. His sole ambition just now was to beat the gentleman for Governor of Kentucky. Col. McCreary had raised the same cry "elect a Democrat to office or the country is ruined." This was the cry in 1844, and has been kept up ever since.

Did the Southern States consult the interest of Kentucky, in 1861, about secession? Then why should Col. McCreary and his friends be so solicitous about their welfare now? The game the Kentucky Democratic politicians play is to let the people's attention way off yonder to the Southern States, and to the National affairs in order to cover up their evils and short comings in home legislation.

Col. McCreary would have you believe that all things are lovely in Kentucky and had been since 1867, but he would show them otherwise.

He called on Col. McCreary to know if he was in favor of repealing the tariff laws. He, himself, was in favor of a fair tariff for revenue purposes. We have a big debt to pay, and he was not in favor of a direct taxation to pay it. Gen. Grant had reduced the public debt over five hundred millions during his administration. The Republican party had put the tariff on luxuries and on men who were able to pay it. We've got this huge debt to pay that Col. McCreary's party put upon us, and how are we to pay it without a tariff? He called upon Col. McCreary to know if he endorsed the Seymour and Blair platform of 1868, which favored equal taxation on every species of property, including bonds, &c.

He said in 1868 the sinking fund assets were seven millions, and in 1873 it was but little over two millions.

In five years the Democrats had decreased the sinking fund asset five millions, and had only decreased the public debt about one and a half millions. In other words, they had taken five millions sinking fund assets to pay one and a half million State debt.

The Democrats had lost a great amount annually by reason of defaulting sheriffs. He referred to the Auditor's agent law, and condemned it. He said the committee appointed by the Legislature reported that the Auditor had paid out fourteen thousand for expenses of Insurance Bureau, which was not warranted by law, and yet the Legislature had failed to do anything. He said the Republicans of Kentucky had not made half as much to do over the kulkers outrages as the Democratic journals, and read some extracts from the *Courier-Journal* in reference to it. He said the Legislature had passed resolutions directing the commissioners of the sinking fund to sell the State stock in the short-line railroad at a time when they could have sold at sixty-five cents on the dollar, but they refused to do so, and now the stock is worthless, and the State has lost one hundred and forty thousand thereby. The Democrats gave away the Green and Barren river navigation to a corporation.

He said that while private citizens were made to pay taxes promptly, there was a large list of corporations that had not paid taxes, in fact out of a list of five hundred, not more than half has paid up.

He was for educating the negro children in separate schools, and was not for any more tax now, but collect and save what we now have levied, and appropriate it properly, and it will be sufficient. He is for the common school system regardless of party, and if his party was to go against it, he would abandon his party.

He referred to the odious rate system of tax, which he had opposed, and which Col. Z. F. Smith, superintendent, had opposed, but the same thing under a different guise, had been incorporated in the General Statutes. He was opposed to per capita and in favor of property tax for school purposes. He was offered to a war of one profession or business upon another, all avocations and professions are necessary and right, and are all equally interested in and dependent on the other.

He said the Democrats harped upon class legislation and abused Congress for paying the interest on bonds in gold, but Democrats said nothing about the Legislature of Kentucky in February, 1867, voting themselves pay in gold, while common laborers were paid in currency. Oh, no; that was a Democratic measure, and they will not denounce that!

He read from the *Courier-Journal* about the visit of the Kentucky Legislature, made to Louisville and Cincinnati, in February, 1870, when they were all on a general drunk.

He supposed Col. McCreary had forgotten one vote he gave in the Legislature. In 1871 a committee was appointed to get up a report in reference to calling a constitutional convention; a motion was made to discharge said committee from any further consideration of the subject, and Col. McCreary voted for that motion, which killed off any further action in the matter that session. The Democratic platform was silent upon that question. Col. McCreary favored the free schools, yet his platform is silent as death on the subject. The gentleman says he favors immigration, yet his platform says not a word about it.

He wanted a constitutional convention to cut off special legislation and local taxation, and would be in favor of a convention if for no other purposes than these. He charged the Democratic party with meeting in convention and not daring to open their mouths on these important questions, or civil rights, force bills, or special payment, &c., &c., but said they adopted a platform of glittering generalities instead.

On the question of the civil rights bill, he said there were two of them, one passed in 1866, which he endorsed and stood by, and which was a necessity, because in many States the negro was not allowed to testify, and hence Federal courts had to have jurisdiction in such cases, in order to protect the negro in his rights.

He wanted to know if Col. McCreary endorsed that platform.

He honored the Republican party for coming boldly out in favor of humanity and justice.

He would not, to be Governor, say that he was in favor of denying true justice to the colored race regardless of prejudice.

He closed by appealing to his political friends to do their duty in the canvass.

LETTER FROM TEXAS.

SOMERSET, Atascosa Co., Texas, June 1st.

DEAR HERALD:—Having been in Western Texas now about five months, a sufficient time to look around and form some opinion of the country, I have concluded to drop a line for the perusal of my old home friends, in case you should deem the same worthy of a place in your excellent paper.

The reputation of this region as a stockraising country is almost worldwide, but the stock has recently been driven farther west where the natural pasturage is inexhaustible. And then hundreds of thousands of head have during the last six months, been driven to Kansas and Nebraska, hunting markets. This portion of Texas is now settling rapidly, and the farmer is convincing the stock man that this is an agricultural country, and the large herds of cattle have given way to the farms that now dot the country, and it is found that all the necessities of life are attainable on the farm here, and with less labor, than in the older States so noted for agriculture. The farming season here is evidently early in the spring.

Already the weather is getting too dry for garden vegetables, but the field crops are so far advanced as to be nearly secured, and the crops are good. I have about come to the conclusion that this country will do, but there is one thing that I could hardly understand, though I may get used to it yet, and that is: I stayed here nearly all winter and saw no ice, and no cold weather that a Kentuckian would call cold, and yet the people here seem to suffer nearly as much on account of the cool breeze as you do in your severe winter weather. This neighborhood, (Somerset settlement), is made up largely of Kentuckians, and a more noble, intelligent, generous and hospitable community of people I have never met with. Most of these people came here at an early day, and are called old Texans. And I must confess that it astonishes me no little to see farmers, particularly old Kentucky farmers, manifest so little interest in the culture of stock. It is seldom you find anything here in the horse or cattle line but the commonest stock, with no apparent effort or care to improve it. But I am happy to say that this error is about to be corrected. Some of the farmers are even now discussing the matter, and have determined to club together and send somewhere for improved cattle the coming fall. This will be a step taken in the right direction, and is calculated, with a little care and attention, to lead to magnificent results, for no country promises more natural advantages for the cultivation of stock than this, and in no other country can stock-raising be carried on with so small an outlay of capital and labor.

Remember me to the girls and boys—especially the girls. More anon,
LYCURGUS HARRISON.

LETTER FROM ROSINE.

ROSINE, KY., June 12th.
EDITOR HERALD:—On the eighth of the present month, there was an immense gathering of the people of Ohio county at the beautiful and prosperous village of Rosine. The Patrons of Husbandry gave a public dinner on the occasion, and to state that six hundred persons were present is not an over-estimate. Beautiful, indeed was the procession, lead and conducted by M. S. Ragland, Master of Mt. Pleasant Grange. After enjoying a sumptuous dinner, suitably prepared by the fair sex of this vicinity, we then repaired the factory of James Raley, where we had the pleasure of listening to a well-timed speech touching the "leading questions of the day," delivered by T. J. Key, of Louisville. The people listened with intense interest to his logical and philosophical reasonings based upon "Agriculture, Retrenchment and Reform," and the finance of our country and State. Lessons of wisdom were sown in the hearts and minds of the people on that occasion, worthy of deep thought, and which, in no distant day, will bring forth the fruit worthy the consideration of an intelligent, industrious and energetic people. The ten per cent. conventional interest law was handled systematically, with that vim and spirit with which such ostensible impositions should ever be met, and with all due deference to the instigator of same. In fact, the curtain of truth was thrown open, and many impositions and unjust burdens made known to the laboring masses, which have hitherto been hidden from them by the cunningness and shrewd engineering of party tricksters. The cry of freedom is being resounded in these parts, and the hearts of the people are made joyful in anticipation of the near approach of that more blissful day when partisan strife and blind ambition shall no more oppress the people, but when equality, truth and justice shall once more govern this once proud commonwealth. Of a truth, we can safely assert that the present is an age of great mental excitement. The public mind is at work, and men are henceforth going to study more diligently to keep pace with the a vancing strides of scientific inquiry, "come whence it may." Permit me to say that the above

named meeting was highly instructive and edifying, and the social features and peace and harmony that prevailed on the occasion have never been surpassed in our county. I close by saying, yours, with a yearning desire for the general interest, prosperity and welfare of our county, and success to your paper.
E. F. TILFORD.

ELECTION NOTICE.

By virtue of an order of the Ohio County Court, made at the June term, 1875, of said Court, there will be a poll opened in DISTRICT NO. 9, Ohio county, on the first Monday in August, 1875, to elect a Constable in said District, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of F. R. Black. Given under my hand this 10th day of June, 1875.
T. J. SMITH, S.O.C.

Photographs!

ELROD & MATTERN,
O. J. C. ELROD'S GALLERY, LOUISVILLE,
Have opened their Portable Gallery in
Hartford,
for a few days. All who wish to obtain
FINE PHOTOGRAPHS,
or other pictures, should call immediately.
n23if

KAHN & SON,

ROCKPORT, KY.
Are in receipt of a large and well-selected stock of standard and seasonable goods, such as
LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
GENTS' & YOUTHS' CLOTHING,
HATS AND CAPS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
DRILLINGS & SHEETINGS,
BLEACHED & BR. DOMESTICS,
and everything usually kept in well-regulated dry goods houses.

LOOK AT THIS!
Call on us for Bleached and Brown Cottons from 8 to 15 cents, and all other goods equally low.
Call, examine and price our fabrics. No trouble to show goods. Remember the place.
KAHN & SON,
Rockport, Ky.
n23-4w

ESTRAY NOTICE.

TAKEN up as a stray by Wm. G. Bennett, living about a mile west of the Hartford and Owensboro road, seven miles from Hartford in Ohio county, on the 8th instant.

ONE BAY FILLY,
aged about four years, with both hind feet white, and about fourteen hands high; but having no brand or other mark, and which I have appeared at the value of forty dollars (\$40).
Witness my hand this 10th day of May, 1875.
BEN NEWTON, J.P.O.C.

HARTFORD LODGE, NO. 12, I.O.G.T.
Meets regularly every Thursday evening in Taylor's Hall. Transient members of the Order are cordially invited to attend.
B. P. BERRYMAN, W. C. T.
WILLIE LEWIS, W. Secy.

1875 AGAIN! 1875

LOUISVILLE WEEKLY

COURIER-JOURNAL

Continues for the present year its liberal arrangement, whereby, on the 1st of December, 1875, it will distribute impartially among its subscribers

\$10,000
in presents, comprising greenbacks and nearly one thousand useful and beautiful articles.
The *Courier-Journal* is a long-established live, wide-awake, progressive, newy, bright and spicy paper.
No other paper offers such inducements to subscribers and club agents. Circulate with full particulars and specimen copies sent free on application.
Terms, \$2.00 a year and liberal offers to clubs. Daily edition \$12. Postage prepaid on all papers without extra charge. Address
W. N. HALDEMAN,
President *Courier-Journal* Company
Louisville, Ky.

Railroad Time-Table.

Louisville, Paducah & Southwestern.

The down train for Paducah leaves Louisville, daily except Sunday at 8:30 a.m. and arrives at
Cecilian Junction at 11:45 a.m.
Grayson Springs at 12:25 p.m.
Leitchfield at 12:37
Millwood at (Dinner) 1:00
Beaver Dam at 2:50
Rockport at 3:20
Owensboro Junction at 3:45
Greenville at 4:10
Nortonville Junction at 5:05
Paducah at 9:00

The up train for Louisville leaves Paducah daily except Sunday at 4 a.m. and arrives at Nortonville Junction at 8:55
Greenville at 9:15
Owensboro Junction at 9:45
Rockport at 10:15
Beaver Dam at 12:10 p.m.
Leitchfield at 12:25
Big Chilly at (Dinner) 12:45
Cecilian Junction at 1:45
Louisville at 4:35

Hartford is connected with the railroad at Beaver Dam by stage line twice a day.
These trains connect with Edinburgh at Cecilian Junction, with Owensboro at Owensboro Junction, and with Evansville, Henderson and Nashville at Nortonville.

D. F. WATKINS, Superintendent.

Evansville, Owensboro & Nashville.

The Mail and Accommodation trains are run by the following time-table:

Leaves	MAIL.	Arrives
Owensboro at	6:00 a.m.	8:00 p.m.
Sutherland's at	6:28 "	7:35 "
Crow's at	6:58 "	7:27 "
Lewis' at	6:48 "	7:16 "
Riley's at	7:00 "	7:05 "
Tichenor's at	7:10 "	6:55 "
Livermore D. at	7:20 "	6:45 "
Sivard's at	7:25 "	6:40 "
Island at	7:37 "	6:29 "
Stroud's at	7:48 "	6:17 "
S. Carrollton at	8:08 "	5:57 "
L.P.A.S.W.Crow's at	8:20 "	5:45 "
L.P.A.S.W.Dep. at	8:25 "	5:40 "

ACCOMMODATION.

Leaves	MAIL.	Arrives
Owensboro at	2:00 p.m.	12:00 a.m.
Sutherland's at	2:30 "	11:24 "
Crow's at	2:48 "	11:14 "
Lewis' at	3:02 "	11:00 "
Riley's at	3:16 "	10:48 "
Tichenor's at	3:28 "	10:32 "
Livermore D. at	3:44 "	10:18 "
Livermore at	3:49 "	10:13 "
Island at	4:02 "	10:00 "
Stroud's at	4:17 "	9:44 "
S. Carrollton at	4:40 "	9:20 "
L.P.A.S.W.Crow's at	4:55 "	9:05 "
L.P.A.S.W.Dep. at	5:00 "	9:00 "

Trains run daily—Sundays excepted.
R. S. TRIPLETT, Gen'l Manager.

THE HERALD.

IS PUBLISHED
EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,
IN THE TOWN OF
HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KENTUCKY,
—BY—
JOHN P. BARRETT & CO.,
AT THE PRICE OF
Two Dollars a Year in Advance.

Job work of every description done with
neatness and dispatch, at city prices. We have
a full line of job types, and solicit the patronage
of the business community.

The postage on every copy of THE HERALD is
prepaid at this office.
Our terms of subscription are \$2.00 per year,
invariably in advance.

Should the paper suspend publication, from
any cause, during the year, we will refund the
money due on subscription, or furnish subscrib-
ers for the unexpired term with any paper of the
same price they may select.
Advertisements of business men are solicited;
except those of saloon keepers and dealers in in-
toxicating liquors, which we will not admit to our
columns under any circumstances.
All communications and contributions for pub-
lication must be addressed to the Editor.
Communications in regard to advertising and job
work must be addressed to the Publishers.

COUNTY DIRECTORY.

CIRCUIT COURT.
Hon. James Stuart, Judge, of Owensboro.
Hon. Jos. Hayscraft, Attorney, Elizabethtown.
A. L. Morton, Clerk, Hartford.
E. R. Murrell, Master Commissioner, Hartford.
T. J. Smith, Sheriff, Hartford.
E. L. Wise, Jailor, Hartford.

Court begins on the second Mondays in May
and November, and continues four weeks each
term.

COUNTY COURT.
Hon. W. F. Gregory, Judge, Hartford.
Capt. Sam. K. Cox, Clerk, Hartford.
J. P. Sanderfer, Attorney, Hartford.
Court begins on the first Monday in every
month.

QUARTERLY COURT.
Begins on the 3rd Mondays in January, April,
July and October.

COURT OF CLAIMS.
Begins on the first Mondays in October and
January.

OTHER COUNTY OFFICERS.
J. J. Leach, Assessor, Owensboro.
G. Smith Fitzhugh, Surveyor, Sulphur Springs.
Thos. H. Boswell, Coroner, Sulphur Springs.
W. L. Rowe, School Commissioner, Hartford.

MAGISTRATES' COURTS.
Caney District, No. 1.—P. H. Alford, Justice,
held March 5, June 17, September 4, December
18. E. F. Tifford, Justice, held March 18, June
4, September 18, December 4.

Cool Springs District, No. 2.—A. N. Brown,
Justice, held March 3, June 15, September 2,
December 16. D. J. Wilcox, Justice, held
March 15, June 2, September 16, December 2.

Centerville District, No. 3.—W. P. Bender,
Justice, held March 31, June 14, September 30,
December 13. T. S. Bennett, Justice, held
March 16, June 28, September 13, December
20.

Bell's Store District, No. 4.—Benj. Newton,
Justice, March 11, June 23, September 11, De-
cember 27. S. Woodward, Justice, March 24,
June 10, September 25, December 11.

Fordville District, No. 5.—C. W. R. Cobb,
Justice, March 8, June 19, September 8, Decem-
ber 22. J. L. Burton, Justice, March 20, June
7, September 22, December 8.

Ellis District, No. 6.—C. S. McElroy, March
9, June 21, September 9, December 23. Jas.
Miller, Justice, March 22, June 5, September
23, December 9.

Hartford District, No. 7.—Jas. P. Cooper,
Justice, March 13, June 26, September 14, De-
cember 29. A. B. Bennett, Justice, March 23,
June 11, September 27, December 13.

Cromwell District, No. 8.—Samuel Austin,
Justice, March 27, June 18, September 29, De-
cember 17. Melvin Taylor, Justice, March 17,
June 30, September 17, December 31.

Hartford District, No. 9.—Thomas L. Allen,
Justice, March 12, June 24, September 13, De-
cember 28. Jno. M. Leach, Justice, March 26,
June 12, September 28, December 14.

Sulphur Springs District, No. 10.—E. G.
Wedding, Justice, March 19, June 5, September
21, December 7. Jas. A. Bennett, Justice,
March 6, June 18, September 7, December 21.

Bartlett District, No. 11.—W. H. Cummins,
Justice, March 10, June 22, September 10, De-
cember 24. J. S. Yates, Justice, March 23,
June 9, September 24, December 10.

POLICE COURTS.
Hartford—L. H. Luce, Judge, second Mon-
days in January, April, July and October.
Beaver Dam—E. W. Cooper, Judge, first
Saturday in January, April, July and October.
Cromwell—A. P. Montague, Judge, first
Tuesday in January, April, July and October.
Coralto—W. D. Barnard, Judge, last Sat-
urday in March, June, September and Decem-
ber.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 16, 1875.

JNO. P. BARRETT, LOCAL EDITOR.

Corsets for 50 cents at E. SMALL'S.

Remember that to-night is regular
prayer meeting night.

A sufficient quantity of rain fell yester-
day to make a tobacco "season," and our
farmers are happy.

Ladies collarettes for 5 cents at
E. SMALL'S.

We are authorized to announce B. P.
Berryman as candidate for Police Judge,
Election Saturday, July 31, 1875.

Mrs. Hart, sister of Messrs. Klein &
Bro., of this place, is on a visit here and
will probably remain during the summer.

Miss Susie Gregory, of Louisville,
is spending a few days in our town, visiting
the family of Judge W. F. Gregory, who
is her uncle.

Ladies' kid slippers for 50 cents at
E. SMALL'S.

W. H. Rust, one of the most popular
and gentlemanly salesmen of the Green
River country, was in town last week,
representing the old and reliable firm of
Wheeler & Riggs, of Evansville.

We received on last Wednesday evening,
the prettiest and nicest arranged
bouquet of the season, for which Miss
Lelia Addington will please accept our
thanks. Its sweetness and beauty can
only be surpassed by the fair donor. B.

Good Templars' Convention.

The county convention of Good Tem-
plars met at Taylor Schoolhouse, near
Green River, between Paradise and
Rochester, on Friday and Saturday of last
week. The session was most harmoni-
ous, and everybody enjoyed themselves.
The neighbors kept open house, and were
lavish in dispensing that genuine and
heartly hospitality which has made that
section proverbial. Rev. Bros. Barnett
and Taylor delivered public addresses,
and Prof. Hawkins of Rockport read the
essay, which we will publish next week.
Among other resolutions adopted by the
convention was this excellent one:

Resolved, That we will not of our ma-
terial substance minister to the support of
any preacher of the Gospel who uses in-
toxicating liquors as a beverage.

That has the right ring in it. It is
sound and sensible. We hope to get the
report of the official proceedings in time
for our next paper.

On Sunday morning Mr. Gruelle ad-
dressed a very large and attentive audience
in the beautiful grove just below the
schoolhouse. The community is a frugal
and temperate one, and as a consequence
are prospering beyond those communities
where the liquor traffic has inoculated
the people with illness and drunkenness.

Families, strangers and buyers of first
class dry goods, clothing, boots, shoes,
hats caps, notions, trunks and valises
will save money by visiting.

L. ROSENBERG & BRO.

A Card from the School Com- missioner.

HARTFORD, Ky., June 15th, 1875.

The Court of Appeals have decided that
the Act authorizing the purchase of
"Collins Historical Sketches of Kentucky"
is unconstitutional.

The Attorney General has also given it
as his opinion that the money withheld to
pay for same must be paid to the teachers
who have thus far been deprived of it.

I am therefore authorized by the
Superintendent of Public Instruction to
notify teachers who taught Common
Schools in the County of Ohio for the
years ending June 30th, 1872, and June
30th, 1873, of the above decision. Each
of them who contracted to teach the
Common School for the public fund ap-
portioned the district, and who was sub-
jected to a deduction, will obtain a cer-
tificate signed by at least two of the
Trustees of the district to that effect, and
without delay file same with me.

W. L. ROWE, C. S. C.

West Point Cadetship.

There is a vacancy at the West Point
Military Academy from this, the Second
Congressional District, and a cadet to fill
the same will be selected by competitive
examination conducted by a board of com-
petent and impartial gentlemen. The ex-
amination will be made on the 1st day of
August, and notice of the place will in due
time be given. To any one seeking this
appointment I will furnish a circular con-
taining full information as to everything
required of a cadet. I will thank the
editors of papers in this district if they
will republish this card.

JOHN YOUNG BROWN,
Henderson, May 31st, 1875.

Special bargains in Ladies' cloth shoes,
and Men's cloth and calf shoes at
E. SMALL'S.

The Appearance of the Crops.

We took a flying trip to the Taylortown
neighborhood, on the Green River in the
southeastern portion of the county last
Sunday, going by way of the McHenry
mines, and returning by way of Cool
Spring Church and Beaver Dam. We
never saw finer stands of wheat and oats,
and the corn, to borrow an expression
from our fair friends, "looks perfectly
splendid." And the apples, too, were very
far from being all killed. Unless some
pest visits and ravages the fields, we will
be blessed with more abundant and better
crops this season than have been harvest-
ed in this section for many a year.

Pass Him Around.

Jo. Brewer, who formerly lived in
Louisville, came to this county some time
this spring and set in to work and raise a
crop with Mr. Ashford Woodward. He
got in debt to Woodward in the sum of
about twenty-five dollars, and skedaddled
very unceremoniously, leaving the crop
for Woodward to take care of, and for-
getting to pay "dot leedle pill." He is no
doubt at this time deceiving some other
honest and credulous farmer. Our ex-
changes may save some man from being
cheated by this dead-beat if they will
pass him around.

Wonderful Feat of the Nails.

Last Saturday we received a letter
written and mailed by "Bill Perkins," from
Sulphur Springs, on the 14th day of April
last. Considering that Sulphur Springs
is ten miles away, we don't see any more
use for railroads or telegraphs, or even
for chain-lightning, after this miraculous
annihilation of time and space by an
United States mail-carrier.

Public Speaking.

Col. O. P. Johnson and Mr. Geo. C.
Wedding and Dr. W. J. Berry will make
political (Radical) speeches—the former
at Hines Mill on the 20th instant, and the
latter gentlemen at Sulphur Springs
on the 3rd of July. We have not been
advised whether or not they will be met
by Democratic speakers.

He Will not be There.

Mr. Gruelle had promised to deliver a
Temperance address at the Sulphur
Springs barbeque on the 3rd of July, but
as the proprietors have ordered a large
stock of beer and ale to be disposed of on
the occasion, he declines to fill the ap-
pointment.

Personal.

Mr. Will R. Haynes, of the Leitchfield
Herald, was in town Saturday and Sunday.
He looked well, had recovered entirely
from the severe attack of Press Con-
vention, and we are told has lost none of his
old fondness for and skill at croquet.

Chewing the Tobacco.

We learn that in one or two neighbor-
hoods of the county the grasshoppers
have about totally devoured the young
tobacco plants, in more than one instance
making replanting a necessity.

Clothing and Men's Furnishing goods
at "slaughtering" low prices, at
E. SMALL'S.

Marriage Licenses.

The following is a list of the marriage
licenses issued since our last report:
Mr. Robert C. James and Miss Eliza
Wooley.

Transfer of Real Estate.

The following transfers of real estate
have been lodged for record since our last
report, viz:

James A. Brown's heirs by commission-
er Cox to A. G. Brown, 2 tracts, 187 acres
on Lewis' creek, \$1,030.

R. S. Foster by Sheriff Smith, to R. M.
Barnes, 65 acres on Caney creek, \$100.

Isaac Morton's heirs, by commissioner
Cox, to George Klein, a part of lot 65 in
Hartford, \$400.

Mrs. M. J. Bentley, to L. Friedman, a
lot in Rockport, Ky., \$150.

John S. Campbell to John L. Rock,
40 acres on Pond Run, \$160.

OUR BEAVER DAM LETTER.

BEAVER DAM, Ky., June 15th, 1875.

We have been blessed with good rains
and fine growing weather for two weeks
past, which has caused a happy smile to
beam upon every face, and all are trusting
to Providence for an abundant crop.

A FINE TOBACCO PROSPECT.

An immense amount of tobacco plants
have been set out, and are from reports
doing well. There will doubtless be a
fine crop raised.

WANTS TO BE THE TOBACCO MARKET.

We hope buyers will make this the
tobacco point of the county. One house
is already built, and there has been talk
of one or two more being erected. The
inducements are certainly sufficient as the
tobacco has to be shipped from this depot.

Would it not be better, then, to have
the tobacco delivered here by the seller,
where it could be prized and run from
the house to the depot without having to
haul it from five to ten miles on wagons.
A track could be built from the houses to
the depot with but little expense.

THE COLORADO POTATO BUG.

has made its appearance in this commu-
nity, but as yet has done but little dam-
age. The farmers are removing them from
the leaves as soon as they appear.

RAILROAD BUSINESS.

has been remarkably dull for some time,
scarcely any coal is being shipped over
the road in either direction. We trust
Louisville will be influenced before an-
other winter to buy Kentucky coal exclu-
sively, as it would be greatly to her inter-
est to do so.

IN SEARCH OF WORK.

It is an almost everyday occurrence for
men to pass through our town in quest of
employment. One man arrived here the
other day from Pittsburgh, on his way to
the coal mines. He stated that his fam-
ily was in a state of starvation, and un-
less he could obtain work immediately
he, as well as himself, would suffer
famine. This is one case in a hundred that
we could name where men are leaving their
families in destitution and coming to our
State for relief.

MESSRS. BAILY & CO.,

from Bowling Green, Ky., have opened a
photograph gallery on Main street, and
are turning out some fine pictures. The
young and the old can be seen wrestling
for their turns to come as eagerly as the
boy waits at the mill for his grain to be
ground.

THE SCHOOL.

at this place will close its session next
Friday. It has been under the manage-
ment of Miss Carrie Gibson, who, we are
proud to say, has given entire satisfaction
to both parents and pupils. This is the
first school that has been successfully
taught here for years. The former teach-
ers could never, for some reason, I know
not why, make the school a success.
Taking everything into consideration, we
think the trustees could not act wiser
than to retain the present teacher for the
fall term.

ROBBED OF PEACE.

A very daring and bold robbery was
committed here the other night. Some
one entered our garden and robbed the
pea vines of all but fifteen pods. No clue
has yet been found to the perpetrator, but
a large number of our boarders are on
the watch, and swear vengeance against the
rascal who robbed them of their favorite
vegetable.

THE HERALD

gains new friends with its every issue, and
but for the scarcity of money, numbers
would be added to its already long list.

MR. R. V. BOWLING,

the former telegraph operator at this
place, has been paying his many friends a
visit for the past few days, but more par-
ticularly to one of our charming young
ladies.

THE GRASSHOPPERS.

Since commencing this letter I have
been reliably informed that grasshoppers
have made their appearance on several
farms, and have eaten some corn and to-
bacco. Some believe they have their
origin in the worm that played such havoc
with grass fields last fall, but as to
that, opinions are diversified. We can
only trust to Providence and hope for the
best.

OUR CANEYVILLE LETTER.

CANEYVILLE, Ky., June 14.

The Grangers of Grayson county met
in convention in the courthouse at Leitch-
field Tuesday, the 8th inst., for the pur-
pose of bringing out a candidate to repre-
sent them in the next General Assembly of
the Commonwealth of Kentucky, and
nominated Mr. Lev. Green. Thus we
have three aspirants, viz: Dr. R. W.
Brandon, of this place, R. Bratcher, ex As-
sessor of Grayson county, and Mr. Green.
The three gentlemen are men of merit and
qualifications, and either would make a
good representative.

A GRAND BARBECUE.

There will be a grand barbecue given
at this place next Friday, by J. N. Bran-
don and Henry Daniel. The gentlemen
are making preparations for the comfort of
all who may come to participate in the
festivity.

AGES AND WEIGHTS.

The united ages of four boys we saw
playing marbles on Main street last week
were 214 years, and their united weights
were 615 lbs.

A DOG IN A HOLE.

Mr. Enon Patterson, living near this
place, was out in the forest about a mile
from his residence one day last week, and
heard a dog barking, but could not tell
from what direction the noise proceeded.
On walking on a piece further, he discov-
ered a hole in the ground, and dropped a
stone in the hole, and apparently it fell
about forty feet and struck water. On
stooping down and looking, he could see
the eyes of some living creature at the
bottom. He procured a ladder and went
down in the hole, and found a dog at the
bottom. It was one of Mr. Jos. Carroll's
dogs, that had been gone from home nine
days. Mr. Patterson says the hole at the
bottom is large enough to admit of a wag-
on and team being turned around.

NO DOUBT OF A GOOD CROP.

There is no doubt now that a good crop
of tobacco will be produced in this county,
this year, if there are only seasons to set
plants. A great deal is already set, and
plants seem to be plentiful.

MISS MOLLIE DUBBIN,

of Grayson Springs, spent a few days in
town last week, visiting friends; but she
has returned home followed by the good
wishes of all her friends, and we hope she
may pay us another visit ere long, especial-
ly for the benefit of our express agent.

W. J. WILSON,

the agent and telegraph operator at this
place, will leave for Cedar Bluff College
next Friday, to attend the closing exer-
cises of its present session, and accom-
pany his sister to her home at this place.

J. T. N.

In the Toils.

Monday night John Wyatt, Deputy
U. S. Marshal, arrested D. S. Stevens
("Dock") at his home in this county, and
brought him to town and lodged him in
jail. The charge against him is, selling
liquor without license, and originated in
his stealing a keg of brandy from the
Hartford and Beaver Dam stage, last
January, and trading it to a neighbor in
payment for some hauling. He was
brought before Commissioner Wedding
yesterday morning, who investigated the
case, and held him in bonds of \$500 to
appear and answer at the next term of
the U. S. Court. Stevens was indicted for
grand larceny—for the theft of this same
brandy—by the late grand jury, and was
under bonds for his appearance at the
next term of our circuit court. Between
the Federal and State authorities it will
be miraculous if he misses the peniten-
tiary.

He Does it Every Day.

On our trip to the city of Louisville, last
week, we stopped at Big Clifty and took
dinner with that genial landlord, Sam.
Goodman. They had a wedding there,
that day, but then passengers used to stop-
ping there for dinner would not have
known it by the table, for Sam sets a
wedding-dinner every day.

LETTER FROM KANSAS.

SEDCWICK CITY, KANSAS,
June 1st.

EDITOR HERALD:—The most severe
hailstorm that has ever visited any por-
tion of this county, since its settlement,
passed from West to East over the South
line of this and West line of Sedgwick
county, Tuesday night of this week, doing
great damage. As far as we have been
able to learn, it appears that it extended
over more of Sedgwick county than of
this (Henry), and that devastation to
crops has been immense. Whole fields
of grain were matted for harvest,
and unusually favorable aspects, have
been blown down and rendered almost
worthless. The breadth of the country
over which the storm passed appears to
have been about four or five miles, and
in length, it both began and ended beyond
our limits and present information, and
the size of the hailstones, in some places,
was said to have been as large as goose-
eggs. All the windows fronting to the
west in Sedgwick City are completely de-
molished, and farm houses along the route
of the storm, have all suffered equally as
bad.

G. W. BEAUCHAMP.

BORN.

On the 27th of February, 1875, in Lincoln,
Illinois, to the wife of our dear friend and
former townsman, WALLACE NALL, a daugh-
ter, KITTIE.

We know the little lady must be hand-
some if she favors papa any. Accept our
congratulations, Wallace.

WM. GRAVES, WM. T. COX.

House Carpenters.

We respectfully announce to the citizens of
Hartford and Ohio county, that we are pre-
pared to do House Carpenting, Furniture Re-
pairing, and any kind of Wood-work, on short
notice at reasonable terms. Shop in Maury's
old stand.

GRAVES & COX.

Z. WAYNE GRIFFIN.

HARTFORD, KY.
Dealer in
Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals,
Fine Toilet Soaps, Fancy Hair and Tooth-
Brushes, Perfumery and Fancy Toilet
Articles, Trusses and Shoulder
Braces,
Garden Seed.
Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes.
Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Dye Stuffs,
Letter-paper, Pens, Ink, Envelopes, Glass
Putty, Carbon Oil, Lamps and Chimneys.
Physicians' prescriptions accurately com-
pounded.

For Sale.

A house and lot in Beaver Dam, containing
one acre paled in, a comfortable house with
four rooms, a good stable with five stalls and
corn-crib, a good young orchard of peach,
apple and cherry trees, in all about seventy-
five trees, selected fruit. The place has a well
of never failing water. I will sell on reason-
able terms.

Mrs. E. L. BARCLAY.

New Goods! New Goods!

FOR
L. ROSENBERG & BRO.

Mammoth
SPRING AND SUMMER
STOCK!

Every department in our stock is full and our
prices are down to the

Lo west Notch!

We are confident that no other house will do
as well by you as ours. We respectfully so-
licit an examination of our

GOODS AND PRICES.

before making your spring purchases, believ-
ing that it will pay you to do so. n o 15 f

WM. HARDWICK, A. T. NALL.

HARDWICK & NALL,

DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HATS, CAPS,
BOOTS, SHOES, HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE, &c.

Which we will sell low for cash, or exchange
for country produce, paying the highest market
price. n o 1 y

JOSEPH VAUGHT,

BLACKSMITH,

HARTFORD, KY.
All kinds of Blacksmithing done in good
style and at the lowest price for cash only.

HORSE-SHOEING.

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GENERAL WOODWORK.

The undersigned would respectfully an-
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they are now prepared to do all kinds of
WOODWORK
at their new shop in Hartford. They have se-
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STOCK PLOWS,
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WAGONS AND BUGGIES,
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tion to business we hope to merit the support
of our friends. MAUZY & HURT.
Jan. 20, 1875. ja20ly

JAS. A. THOMAS, GEO. A. FLATT.

THE HERALD.



AGRICULTURAL.

The Best Breed of Swine.

When I first considered the importance of changing my stock of hogs, the question presented itself, what I should select, as breeders all claimed their stock was the best. So I concluded to commence on the Magpie—large coarse, white hogs, with a few spots on their bodies. But after a careful trial, I was convinced that this was not the hog that would suit me, so I crossed them with the Poland China or Butler county hog. This added some good qualities to the Magpie stock but did not improve in any respect the Poland China. The pigs were strong and grew rapidly, but did not fatten even. Some that were bred in the Poland China blood were fat and ready for market at ten or twelve months old, and the rest of the lot had to be kept until nearly eighteen months old. So with this result I thought it best to continue my experiments, so I selected some of the best Poland China blood, then added to it the improved Berkshire, and soon found that I had gained the point of my experience. It seemed to increase the size of the Berkshire, and still left their superior fattening qualities. So I fed this cross long enough to satisfy me that they are the hog for the farmer who does not pretend to breed pure strains. But I have come to the conclusion—after carefully investigating the different theories of breeding—that no cross breed is as perfect and evenly as the one strain in its purity, so I have directed my undivided attention to the Berkshire. My breeding stock is imported, and I find my pigs are strong even when young, and remain so till fattened. So in conclusion I will just say the Berkshire is my hog, for I have found from experience that they are the most profitable breeders.—*Cor. Am. Swine Journal.*

Ashes for Orchards.

The point to which we now call attention is, that our farmers and fruit-growers have ignored, or rather have been ignorant of, the importance of wood ashes as a vegetable stimulant, and as the leading constituent of plants. Even coal ashes now thrown away as useless, having been shown, both by experience and analysis, to possess a fair share of alkaline value, we will relate only one experiment: Some twenty-five years ago we treated an hollow-pippin apple tree as follows: The hollow, to the height of eight feet, was filled and rammed with a compost of wood ashes, garden mold and a little waste lime (carbonate). The filling was securely fastened in by boards. The next year the crop of sound fruit was sixteen bushels from an old shell of a tree that had borne nothing of any account for some time, and for seventeen years after filling, the old pippin tree continued to flourish and bear well.—*Scientific American.*

Preparation of Whitewash.

Whitewash is one of the most valuable articles in the world, when properly applied. It prevents not only the decay of wood, but conduces greatly to the healthiness of all buildings, whether wood or stone. Out-buildings and fences, when not painted, should be supplied once or twice a year with a good coat of whitewash, which should be prepared in the following way: Take a clean, water-tight barrel, or other suitable cask, and put into it half a bushel of lime. Slack it by pouring water over it, boiling hot, and in sufficient quantity to cover it five inches deep, and stir it briskly until thoroughly slacked. When the slacking has been effected, dissolve it in water, and add two pounds of sulphate of zinc, and one of common salt. These will cause the wash to harden and prevent its cracking, which gives an unseemly appearance to the work. If desirable, a beautiful cream color may be communicated to the above wash, by adding three pounds of yellow ochre, or a good pearl lead color by the addition of lamp, vine, or ivory black. For fawn color, add four pounds umber, Turkish or American, the latter is the cheapest, one pound Indian red, and one pound common lamp-black. For common stone color, add four pounds of raw umber, and two pounds of lamp black. This wash may be applied with a common whitewash brush, and will be found much superior both in appearance and durability, to common whitewash.

The Patrons of Tennessee will this year reduce their cotton crop one-half, and increase their corn crop one-half.

The Price of Hogs.

An intelligent writer maintains that the price of hogs this summer must remain at a high figure. He presents the following facts: The reports from all parts, from November 1, 1874, to March 20, 1875, show a decrease of about 4,000,000 pounds, while from New York, from January 1st, to March 20th, 1875, the exports are about 6,000,000 pounds greater than last. Taking this exhibit of the hog crop, and it is obvious that the summer prices will rule high, it will be profitable for the farmers to feed well and bring to market a better quality of stock, as the prices will surely warrant it. Present prices will be maintained, and probably be higher for meats and much higher for lard.

Founder Remedy.

A correspondent of the *Agriculturist* says: As soon as the horse is found to be stiff, swab the legs and feet with hot water—so hot that the hand can bear to touch it, but not so hot as to scald. After a short time the legs should be rubbed dry, and the horse gently exercised. Have never known this remedy to fail.

A correspondent of the *Rural Sun* says: Founder in its worst form can be cured by standing your horse all day in water deep enough to come up over his back. Running water is best.

The Tobacco Fly.

The following treatment of tobacco plant beds comes highly recommended from Virginia: Saturate a handful of rags in coal oil and place them in the bottom of the bucket to be filled with land plaster. This is soon saturated with the odor of oil which is scattered over the tobacco plants infested by the fly. The plaster acts as a fertilizer as well as to drive off the insect.

A very good board fence can be made by setting the posts say eleven and one-half feet apart, and spiking on battens, leaving twice the thickness of the boards to be used between the battens and the posts. As many spikes must be used as the number of posts in the fence, driving them through the battens into the posts where it is intended that the lower edges of the boards are to come. Then twelve-foot boards can be slipped in like bars, lapping the ends by those of the next panel, and the fence will be found as substantial as if the boards were nailed to the posts, and more convenient, as every panel is a set of bars. This fence is not so easily injured by frosts as the ordinary board fence, there being no nails to break when the posts are moved by freezing and thawing.—*Cor. Country Gentleman.*

We published not long since the letter of Mr. Porter, the Master of Nebraska State Grange, detailing the extreme destitution in portions of that State, caused by ravages of chinch bugs and grasshoppers; as the letter of our own Worthy Master, calling upon Kentucky Patrons to send something to the relief of members in that State. The distress is no less in Missouri. These people are really in need, and we should help them at all events, but being mostly farmers and Patrons, our Granges will surely not neglect the call. A trifle from each member will amount to considerable when told in the aggregate. We read of a farmer in Cass county, Mo., being without money and driven by hunger, carrying off a sack of flour from a store without leave. The merchant pursued him with an officer, but finding children at home eating the raw flour, was induced to return without it.

Many are the ways in which, in poultry keeping, little losses are sustained which in the end often amount to comparative failure. Exposure of young broods to inclement weather is so gross a fault, and is so plainly seen to be a losing operation, that a call of attention to care in this regard seems scarcely necessary; yet chickens often suffer from cold and dampness when we little think they do. The present spring has been cold and backward, and therefore very unfavorable to the rearing of early chickens. In such weather the hens should be cooped up, as the chickens will thus be less exposed to cold winds. Often have we been reminded this season that the wind needs tempering to the young chicks as well as to the lamb. Close coops are a great protection, and except at times of heavy rains, or in case of danger from rats, it is most convenient, as just as well for the chickens so far as health and comfort are concerned, not to use boards for the flooring of the coop. But each day they should be moved a few feet to fresh ground to insure cleanliness and exemption in a great measure from vermin. At times, when the weather is unusually rough, and the chicks stand crying and shivering in the cold, quiet, peace and comfort may be secured by throwing over the coop a scrap of old carpet so as to darken it and cause the hen to brood the chicks as if night had come on.—*Practical Farmer.*

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A mixture of oil and ink is a good thing to clean kid boots with; the first softens and the latter blackens them.

After windows are fresh and free from all dust, rub them with old, soft, crumpled newspaper. The glass will be as clear as crystal.

A medical paper says that "allspice is a sovereign remedy for croup, cutting the phlegm almost instantly, and inducing free breathing."

A simple remedy for removing freckles is a pint of sour milk and a small quantity of horseradish. Let the mixture stand over night, and use it as a wash three times a day until the freckles disappear.

COAL OIL STOVES.—A great many families find convenience and profit in using these stoves during the heated season. They are safe if a good quality of oil is burned in them.

The soft corn occurs between the toes and is produced in the same manner as the common corn; but, in consequence of the moisture existing in this situation, the thickened scarf-skin becomes saturated and remains permanently soft. The soft corn is best relieved by cutting away the thick skin with a pair of scissors, avoiding to wound the flesh; then touch it with a drop of friar's balsam. Caustic, as an application for the cure of corns, is a remedy which should be used with great caution, and would be better left altogether in the hands of the medical men.—*N. Y. News.*

OMELETTE.—Take six eggs to one gill of cream, beat the eggs very thick, add gradually the cream, a little pepper and salt, and two tablespoonfuls of grated ham or a little chopped parsley, onion or any desired seasoning, having ready a pan of hot lard, and fry to a light brown. When done fold one-half to the other and send to the table hot.

The *American Agriculturist* says that white rolls should be mixed and set to rise the evening before, and made into rolls half an hour before baking in the morning. A pint of warm milk fresh from the cow, with salt, and half a cup of yeast stirred up quite stiff with flour, and moulded until it springs under the touch of the fingers, makes a most delicious, light, short roll.

CHARLOTTE RUSS.—Line a plain mold with sponge cake, cut to fit exactly; brush over the inside very lightly with the white of an egg, and put it upon ice. Beat up one pint of rich cream with one ounce of isinglass (previously dissolved in sufficient water to sweeten it.) Sweeten and flavor to taste. Pour this into the mold, cover it with a piece of sponge cake cut exactly the size. Ice it and turn it out very carefully.

TO COOK DRIED BEEF.—Have very thin, and if very salt, put it over the fire with a little water, pour it off as soon as it is boiling hot, and if not over-salted add new milk enough to just cover and make a thickening of two eggs well beaten, one spoonful of flour, and one cup of cream. Allow it to boil up once, and serve with toast, baked potatoes and boiled eggs. This is excellent for breakfast or dinner that must be prepared in a hurry.

A FINE YEAST.—As I am a new worker in the field of housekeeping, I have tried a good many kinds of yeast, and I have found one that will excel them all; so please publish for other new housekeepers.

Boil two ounces of hops in four quarts of water for half an hour. Strain this and let it cool to milk warm, when add a small handful of salt and a half a pound of sugar. Take sufficient of this liquid to beat smooth one pound of flour; then mix all together. Leave this near the fire for two days, stirring often; then add three pounds of mashed potatoes. Stir this frequently until the next day, when it should be bottled. Two tablespoonfuls of this yeast is sufficient for three or four loaves of bread. Always shake well before using. No yeast is required to raise it, but I leave a little of the old yeast to put in with the new, as it makes it better, I think.—*Mrs. E. J. Langdon.*

FRIED TOMATOES.—Slice rather thickly; salt, pepper and roll in flour; then fry brown in butter kept to a boiling heat all the time.

HOP YEAST FOR WARM WEATHER.—Two quarts of water, twelve potatoes, a good handful of hops; press the water from the bag of hops when the potatoes are done, and mash fine; add one teaspoonful of white sugar, a handful of salt, tablespoonful of ginger; strain through a colander and boil a few minutes; add yeast to rise when cool; no soda is required to make this bread. This yeast will keep in hot weather until used.

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Todd's Point, Ky., who has been very successful in the treatment of these diseases. He can cure any cancer on the surface, if taken in time. He treats upon the system of "no cure no pay." Give him a trial. nol 6m

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Wanted to borrow \$3,000 for two or three years, for which ten per cent. interest will be paid—payable semi-annually—note to be due if interest is not promptly paid, and will secure the lender by a mortgage on real estate; and as an additional security will give him to hold as collateral real estate lien notes worth at least \$6,000. Address "MONEY," care Herald office, Hartford, Ky.



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My mill has been enlarged and improved making the capacity three times greater than last season. We also have a full set of

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Goods manufactured by the yard, or in exchange for wool.

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ISSUED MONTHLY.

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